

The Children's Newspaper, Week Ending May 16, 1959

NOT-SO-SILLY CUCKOO—See page 5

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Fourpence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

May 16, 1959

HE SPEAKS WITH A HUNDRED VOICES

Peter Hawkins—heard but seldom seen

By Peter London

PETER HAWKINS is the voice of the Flowerpot Men and of the Woodentops in BBC Children's TV. He was many voices in the TV version of the immortal Toytown, and hundreds of thousands of children know him as Mr. Turnip. Peter Hawkins is one of the busiest and most successful young actors of television today, yet he is seldom seen and hardly ever uses his own normal speaking voice.

Since the day when he was suddenly asked to be the voice of a new puppet in a BBC Children's TV series he has become one of the experts on dialect and accent in the entertainment world.

In the beginning, however, he was actually using his own voice.

"I was playing a heavy villain in a children's serial," he says cheerfully, "when the producer,



who knew my work, asked if I could say a few lines for a new puppet in another programme. I did, and they seemed to like it. The puppet was Mr. Turnip, and I went on playing him for several years."

How does he learn an accent? "I listen to people and I study gramophone recordings. I sort of practise to myself and then try to read a piece from a newspaper in the accent I want. Once I can read freely and quickly I put the voice away in my memory, so to speak. Then when I want it I bring it out without being conscious of it."

HIS COLLECTION

He collects voices and accents, as other people collect stamps or gramophone records. The rhythm and tempo of music have helped in building up his special skill, and he collects records of all sorts—the classics, modern composers and modern jazz.

In the past few years a big new field has opened up for the voice of the puppets—supplying voices of all kinds of TV advertisements. So far, Peter has worked on some 250 different commercials. He uses a variety of accents and voices and keeps about a dozen regular advertisement characters going for soaps, drinks, cookery products, sweets, and so forth.

Though they last but a few seconds on the screen, TV and film advertisements take hours of preparation and rehearsal. Any idea that the actors in them come in, say their lines, and go home is very far from the truth!

"In a fifteen-second commercial for TV we have 13½ seconds to speak our message," says Peter. "We mustn't mumble or shout, and we must fit the words exactly in the time given."

ADDING SOUND TO FILM

One of the most difficult jobs in that work is "post-synchronisation," which means that the picture side of the advertisement is filmed first, without sound track, with the cartoon characters miming their words. Then the film is run through on projectors in the dubbing theatre and the actors have to fit their words in separately while a sound track records them.

"This is very tricky indeed," says Peter. "You have just got to watch the screen and match your voice to the movements of the character's mouth to split-second accuracy."

Peter does not mind his role as the actor who is never seen, but he admits he started out with the idea of becoming a great star. This ambition was born in his London schooldays and in youth club work. Then the Royal Navy gave him a part that lasted 4½ years during the last war and included an episode where Peter was among those rescued from a sinking warship in the Mediterranean.

SHIPBOARD SHOWS

When the war ended, the Navy provided him with a chance to act in shipboard shows. After this Peter went to the Central School of Speech Training, then into many repertory companies and touring plays, and so into TV.

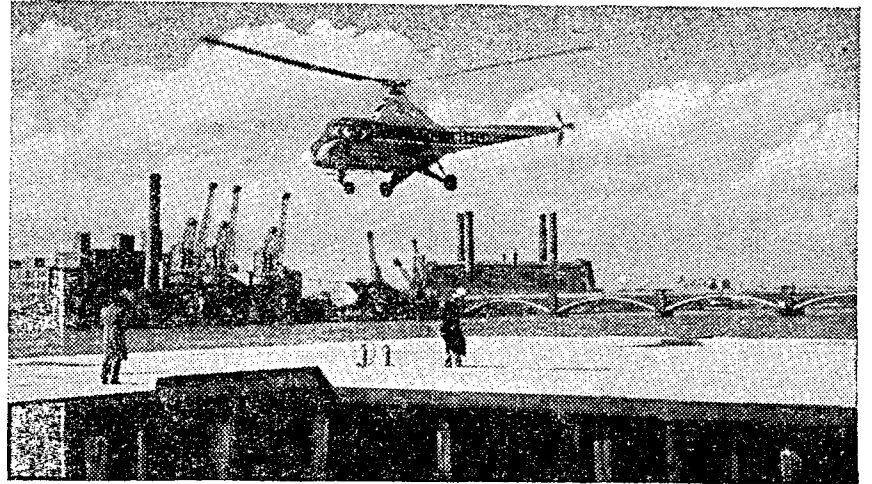
He seldom has time to hear himself on TV or radio, because his life is often a hectic dashing from studio to studio for jobs which are frequently last-minute ones, and there are always scripts to study and lines to learn.

In his spare time Peter loves

Continued on page 2

Hovering over the heliport

This season London offers a new sight for visitors beside the Thames at Battersea. It is a landing stage for helicopters and is known as a heliport. Here a Westland Widgeon is seen as it makes landing and take-off tests.



MONMOUTH'S MODEL TRAFALGAR

A scale model of the Battle of Trafalgar with the 73 ships in the positions they occupied at noon on that historic day is now in the Nelson Museum at Monmouth. The ships are made of laminated wood and the whole model has been built by a greengrocer of the town who is an expert model-maker.

He has been very careful about details. For instance he found, from a letter written by the boatswain of the 'Victory', that the British, French, and Spanish vessels were all painted alike. He has also learned that Nelson used to furl the mainsails of ships within range of the enemy to prevent the danger of fire near the decks.

Among the many Nelson relics in this museum at Monmouth is the telescope he raised to his blind eye at Copenhagen.

First school-built glider

This week a team of boys from Leighton Park School, Reading, will go down to the Lasham Gliding Centre near Alton, Hampshire, to fly the glider they have built. It is the first glider to be completed by a school in this country, and one of the very few to be built by amateurs since the war.

The job took about two years to complete in the school workshops under the direction of their physics master. Last year, when the structure of the fuselage and wings were finished, the glider was taken to Lasham Aerodrome, where the boys put on the fabric. The finished product is a side-by-side two-seater of the Sedbergh class, with a wing span of 54 feet.

It will be kept at Lasham and the boys will be going there to fly in it on their Wednesday and Saturday half-holidays. Some of them have already made training

flights, and have a very good chance of becoming experienced pilots.

Their machine, with its school crest, is to be used for passenger flights during this week's National Gliding Championships at Lasham.

Final exam

The headmaster of Linwood School, Leicester, considered that his fifth form boys ought to know something about dining out. So he invited the head waiter of the Grand Hotel, Leicester, to come to the school and tell the boys how they should conduct themselves on such occasions.

Then as a final examination, the boys had a dinner at the Grand Hotel. They selected their meal from the menu, and also paid their own bills. As guest, they had the Lord Mayor of Leicester, who is also chairman of the school governors.

Hidden stairs

Repair work stopped suddenly the other day at the church of St. Mary-le-Bow, whence London's famous Bow Bells ring, when a workman's pneumatic drill broke through to a medieval stairway.

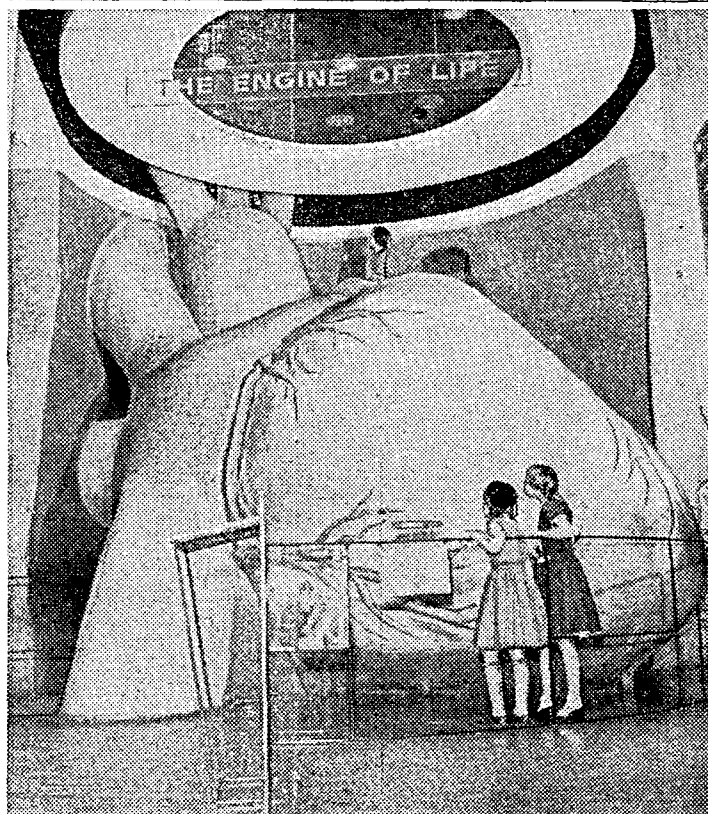
It proved to be a spiral stair of stone and led from the site of the original tower to the crypt. Experts were at once called in to examine it.

The present tower was re-sited by Sir Christopher Wren when he rebuilt St. Mary's after the Great Fire of 1666.

Biggest heart in the world

This model of the human heart, the biggest in the world, is in the wonderful Science Museum of the Franklin Institute in Pennsylvania. It is 15,000 times bigger than life-size and contains passages which enable the visitors to follow the course of blood through the heart and thus understand better how this vital organ works.

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PARLIAMENT AND ITS RULES

By the C N Parliamentary Correspondent

THE Mother of Parliaments is always very careful to see that each day's work is carried out and recorded without a slip or a flaw according to well-defined rules. Mistakes are sometimes made, of course, but they are always put right.

At the beginning of business in the House of Commons each day after Question Hour, the Speaker says: "The Clerk will now proceed to read the Orders of the Day." This is the signal for what sounds like a great commotion throughout the House.

The Doorkeeper shouts "Orders of the Day!" and the call is repeated by the police so that everyone in the vicinity knows that the main business of the House is about to begin.

It is possible that in the past a Speaker has forgotten to pronounce the formula. If so, no doubt the omission has been quickly noticed. The House has sharp ears, which become more and more attuned to routine as time goes on.

The writer seems to remember that one night a Speaker forgot to adjourn the House, but just moved out of the Chair to take his place in the final procession to his room.

Only a few members were present at that hour. If any of them missed the familiar few words which the Speaker uses at the close of each night's proceedings, not one was in a position to say so. The Speaker's mere act of leaving the Chair was sufficient confirmation of the fact that the House had adjourned.

QUASHING THE PROCEEDINGS

But there are rare occasions on which some rule may be accidentally broken. When the error is spotted the House usually passes a resolution—probably the next day—declaring that the proceedings in question are quashed, or null and void. After that the House goes through that particular piece of business again.

If a committee of the House conducts its business without a quorum—that is, without a sufficient proportion of members present—it has to sit again, with a quorum present.

As we know, Bills are given a first, second, and third reading. The second reading is important because, at that stage, the main debate takes place, as a rule. But the subsequent stages—the line-by-line examination of a Bill, first in committee and then when the committee reports back to the House—are equally important.

By that time the Bill has been exhaustively debated. It is not surprising, therefore, that when the third reading is reached there seems little left to say.

There have been occasions, in both Lords and Commons, when a Bill has not been read a third time and has been sent to the "other place"—as members of one Chamber describe the other—without the necessary notification that it has been read a third time.

CORRECTING A MISTAKE

When this is found out a message is sent to the other Chamber pointing out the omission and requesting that the Bill be returned. The mistake is then put right.

If a Bill receives the Royal Assent—that is, becomes law—without having been passed properly through all its stages, then nothing can be done. Such a Bill has the full force of law and cannot be challenged.

All this shows how important it is to be right. In these matters of routine and daily practice Parliament sets us a high example of correctness. For if it is wrong it is very, very wrong because its mistakes—by becoming law—may be felt by many millions of human beings.

The above does not apply to individual mistakes made by members in speeches, of course. We are all liable to error sometimes. But as an exercise in rule-keeping the daily business of Parliament is an outstanding example of efficiency.

Life by the roadside

Now that hedges beside our highways are being grubbed up and the plants of the grass verge at the roadside destroyed by weed-killers, will our gardeners and farmers find that their crops nearby are harmed?

That is a question that scientists are asking. So are the young members of some school natural history clubs who are probing into the wild life of these roadside verges which are such features of our roads and are the haunt of so many animals and flowers.

A roadside verge in Oxfordshire is the subject of a talk which Dr. Bruce Campbell has planned to give on the BBC's Network Three at 7.30 p.m. on May 20. He will show how the roadside verges are much richer in different species of plants and animals than the fields they run through. That is why the future of these wild life sanctuaries, now threatened by chemical spraying, mechanical hedge-cutting, and increasing traffic, is arousing so much attention.

SCHOOL TASK

At one south country school they are compiling lists of the different plants growing on various sections of roadside verge in the neighbourhood. Then they are hoping to discover what insects live or feed amid these plants.

Eventually they hope to find how many of the small creatures of the wayside affect the farmer and gardener.

Already they have noticed that the marbled white butterfly, only found in the south of England, is particularly fond of roadside verges. Various wild bees, moths, and flies that help to distribute pollen and so produce fruit also welcome the shelter and food supplies of the roadside.

The small ichneumon flies which may be seen there are parasites whose offspring destroy many of the harmful caterpillars of the cabbage white butterfly. But for these ichneumon flies, the cabbage whites might multiply so fast that few green vegetables would survive.

FOREIGN INVADER

Among the roadside plants which seem to thrive in few other haunts is a foreign invader—the familiar white dead-nettle. A native of the Caucasus, in Russia, it is really a plant of the woodlands. Yet ever since it reached Britain, several centuries ago, it has somehow been crowded out of our woodlands and is largely confined to the roadside verges.

Voles and shrews often lurk amid the wild flowers beside our roads. Yellowhammers, robins, and blackbirds are among the nesting birds of these roadside haunts, though many other birds visit them, and often risk their lives by coming down to feed on grit or to take dust baths or to sunbathe in the path of the traffic.

The verdict of the young naturalist-detectives who are studying these refuges of wild creatures is, "We had never realised how many species lived there."

News from Everywhere

Coventry's Christian Aid Week began with a public lunch of only one course; a bowl of rice, with curry sauce for those who wanted it. This was to draw attention to the plight of refugees and underprivileged people everywhere.

Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex, on July 1. A magpie swooped down and carried off the teacher's pay envelope at a Queensland school. Later a pupil recovered it from a tree.

Roger Farle, 12, risked his life at Great Yarmouth recently, when he swam more than a quarter of a mile out to sea and rescued a dog.

FLOTEL

A floating hotel is to be established on the lake formed by the Kariba dam in Rhodesia. The "flotel" will have its own docks and repair shops for pleasure craft, and a shop for the sale of fishing tackle.

We mentioned in last week's CN that coal is being delivered in paper bags by some merchants. Now there is news that the coal may be sprayed gold, silver, or red according to its grade.

LIVE BROADCAST

Hearing strange noises from her television set, a Melbourne housewife called in TV repair men. They found an opossum sitting inside.

Overseas visitors to Britain in the first three months of this year totalled 162,900, an increase of 18,530 over the figure for the same period in 1958.

POST TASTE

Machines which issue 2s. booklets of 16 stamps are now in use in some Post Offices. The booklet also contains eight recipes for bacon dishes.

A bird's nest with five eggs was found in a cauliflower the other day at Tetney, Lincolnshire.

THEY SAY . . .

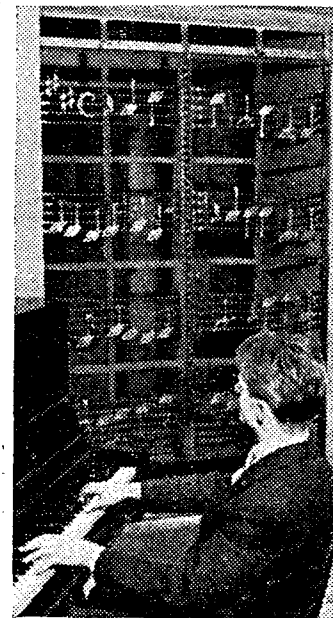
Some of our lovelier towns may well have to choose between themselves and the motor. I doubt whether they can have both.

Mr. C. D. Buchanan, Principal Inspector, Ministry of Housing and Local Government

Ideals are like the rudder of a ship to steer your course through life. If you have good ideals, you will come to a safe harbour.

Sir Clement Price Thomas

Musical entrance



This century-old wrought-iron door is the entrance to a restaurant at Bad Godesberg, Germany. No one as yet has been able to find any good tune in these notes

A shopping area from which traffic will be excluded is to be developed in the centre of Cambridge at a cost of about £5,000,000. Underneath will be a park for nearly 750 cars.

The British and Foreign Bible Society last year received a record income from subscriptions and donations of £165,000—an increase of £25,000 on 1957. World distribution of the Scriptures amounted to over 7,133,000 copies.

The BBC reports that 3,500,000 more people had television sets in the first quarter of this year than in the same period of 1958.

A £30,000 holiday home for spastic children is to be opened at

MAN WITH A HUNDRED VOICES

Continued from page 1

going to picture galleries, and spends all his spare money on pictures and sculpture, though he also likes to watch cricket.

While he was working in the BBC Toytown series he met a girl named Rosemary Miller, who was playing the voice of Larry the Lamb. She later became Nurse Roberts of ITV's famous Emergency—Ward Ten and one of television's best-known characters.

Curiously enough, Peter was offered the part of a doctor in the same series, but he had too much other work booked and could not accept. But he did not lose touch with Rosemary Miller, for she became Mrs. Peter Hawkins.

Now they live in a tall house near London's Hyde Park, and as Rosemary is as keen on paintings and sculpture as Peter, their problem is where to display all their treasures.

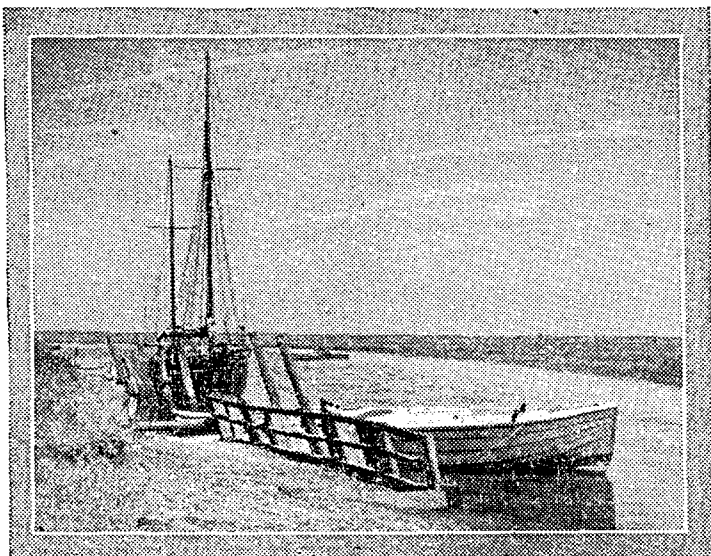
"Recently we thought we should buy a car, but then we went to an art gallery and saw some new castings of sculptures by the great Rodin—and bang went our car money on the piece of sculpture," says Peter wryly.

However, he reports that they did take a cycling holiday together along the Thames and into Wales. Rosemary was recognised quite a lot from Emergency—Ward Ten and had to sign many autographs. But when they got to a small Welsh village their hotel maid asked whether she could have an autograph.

"I said that my wife would be down soon and would be pleased to sign."

"Oh no, I don't want her; I want you," said the maid insistently. "I want Peter Hawkins' signature, please."

Thus the voice of the puppets and the adverts had his reward.



OUR HOMELAND

Quiet waterway at Blakeney on the north coast of Norfolk

The Children's Newspaper, May 16, 1959

WELL DONE, JOHN!

Thirteen-year-old John Haywood, who vowed to learn swimming and life-saving after he helplessly watched his brother Peter, aged six, drown in the River Derwent at Derby, has now received an award for saving the life of an eleven-year-old girl.

Last year, John, who is pictured here, saw one of his playmates, Angela Williams, slide down the bank of the River Derwent and into the water. He dived in fully clothed and saved her.

The presentation was made in front of all John's friends at Derwent School, recently, when the Chief Constable handed him the award of the Royal Humane Society.



Cod by any other name

The sale of cod in Canada—as elsewhere—has fallen away of late, and the main reason seems to be—the word cod!

The president of the Fisheries Council of Canada has found that housewives dislike the name. He therefore suggests that a new one might help. "Fillet de Camellia" sounds better, while "Smoked Claudette" seems more attractive than smoked cod.

The situation is thought serious enough by the fisheries industry for a committee to have been formed with the object of thinking up new names for this useful fish. Suggestions will be considered by the Fisheries Council next year.



New head for the Prime Minister

A new head has been given to the waxwork figure of Mr. Macmillan at Madame Tussaud's in London. It replaces the one modelled seven years ago.

Edinburgh's Antarctic penguins

Nine Adelie penguins from South Georgia, in the Antarctic, arrived at the Royal Scottish Zoological Park, Edinburgh, recently. They are being given special treatment for they are thought to be the first of the species ever to come to Europe.

Experiments in rearing them are to take place and should these succeed, similar attempts will be made with their much bigger relatives, the emperor penguins.

The Adelie birds have a special pool and their food includes a daily diet of whiting.

Solomon's fort

No less than 21 ancient cities built one on top of another have been uncovered in East Galilee, at Hatzor, formerly a great centre covering 2000 acres. The same site was fortified by King Solomon and it stands on the heights overlooking an historic route running between Assyria and Egypt.

V.C. CARVED IN GRANITE

One of the many interesting memorials to be seen in the riverside churchyard of Chiswick Parish Church, Middlesex, is that of Frederick Hitch, V.C. He was present at the battle of Rorke's Drift in 1879 when 80 men of the South Wales Borderers beat back an attack by about 4000 Zulus.

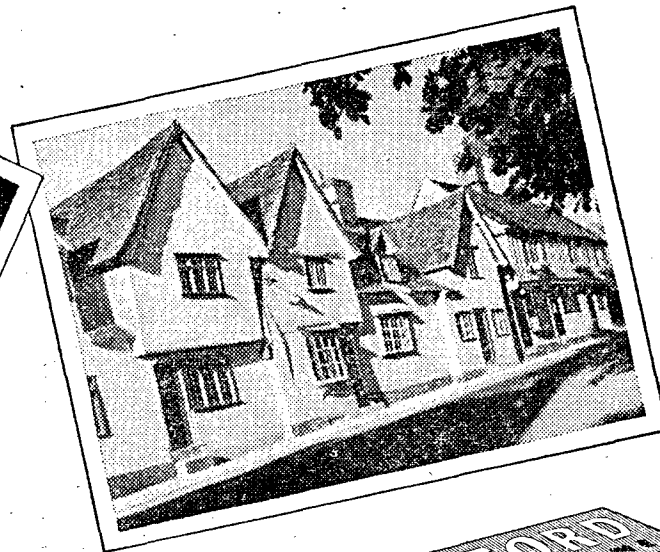
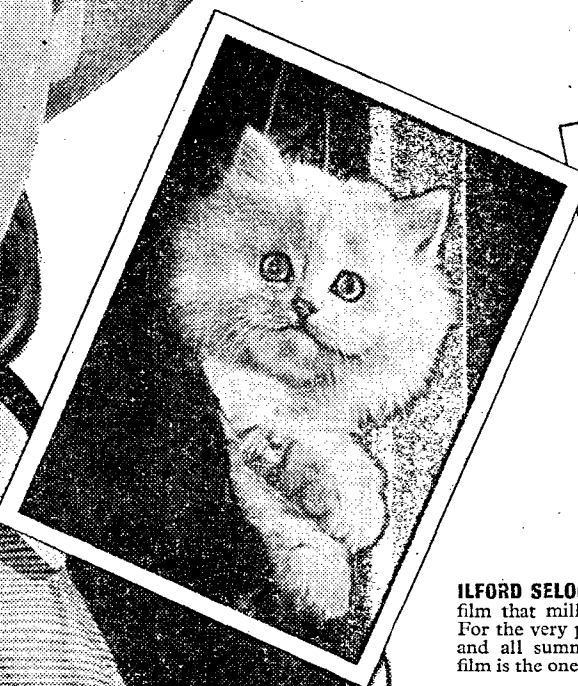
His gallantry on that occasion is commemorated in a huge block of granite, erected by public subscription. On it a soldier's pith helmet is carved over a draped Union Jack, while at one end hangs the hero's medal. This is probably the only example in the world of a V.C. cut in granite.

BIGGEST SHARK

A 17-foot white shark caught off the coast of South Australia weighed 2164lb; it is believed to be the biggest of its kind ever caught.

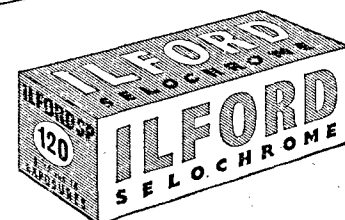


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ERNEST THOMSON WRITES ABOUT RADIO AND TELEVISION PERSONALITIES AND PROGRAMMES

HOW TO TAME A FOX

TAMING a fox must be nearly as difficult as catching a rainbow. But it can be done, as we shall see in *Out of Doors* in BBC Children's TV this Thursday. A film of two tame foxes on a Devon farm will be shown when Walter Flesher, a game-keeper, tells of his experiences with the fox tribe.

Bruce Campbell, who acts as guide, will take a look at the woodland scene, showing young viewers what to look out for.

A picture quiz will be set by Leslie Jackman after he has answered viewers' questions about the countryside. Leslie Jackman's competitions are pretty difficult. The first one had only 100 entries, but the number has since risen to about 1000.



Bruce Campbell

Little girl who wanted a Bible

MARY JONES, a little Welsh girl who lived in a weaver's cottage 150 years ago, is the heroine of a wonderful true story featured in BBC Children's Hour next Sunday.

The Book of a Thousand Tongues, by Donald M. McFarlan, commemorates the 150th anniversary this year of the National Bible Society of Scotland and its work of translating the Bible into many languages for countries all over the world.

Although most of the programme is about Scotland's part

in the scheme, the story begins with Mary Jones. Having listened to Scripture stories, she saved up for a Bible of her own, then trudged many miles to the nearest town to buy it. A Minister who met her there was so struck with the need for Bibles in lonely, out-of-the-way places that he conceived the idea of distributing them to the ends of the earth.

Tom Fleming, the well-known Scottish actor whom viewers will remember in Jesus of Nazareth, will act as narrator, with Denise Coffey in the part of Mary Jones.

A new Heidi on the screen

LIVE animals, including three goats, seven kittens, and a monkey, will add to the excitement of producing Heidi. This is Joy Harington's completely new serial version of the Swiss classic which begins in BBC Children's TV next Tuesday.

Older children may remember the first TV production of Johanna Spyri's famous tale as far back as September 1953. Heidi is a little Swiss orphan girl who is taken to live with her grandfather in his mountain hut. There she spends happy days among the goats and wild flowers until one day her aunt appears and takes her away to a big city. Her adventures and struggles and eventual return to her grandfather make a story full of fun mixed with some sadness.

Heidi was first played by Julia Lockwood, daughter of actress Margaret Lockwood, but, as Miss Harington told me: "Julia is a young woman now, taller than Mother!"

The new Heidi is 12-year-old Sara O'Connor from the Corona Stage School. Besides being small for her age, which suits the part of an eight-year-old child, Sara has the advantage of being half Austrian. This should be a help in playing a Continental child. Peter the goatherd will be played by Colin Spaul, recently seen as the young Pip in *Great Expectations*.

If anyone took a special liking to the tortoise in the first production, I am afraid they are in for a disappointment. Joy Harington tells me that this time she is having a monkey instead.

"The tortoise was too dull," she explained. "In the original story he was the organ-grinder's pet, but a monkey seems more appropriate and makes a livelier actor. At Whipsnade Zoo the other day I met Bubbles the Monkey. He was so intelligent and well-behaved that I am sure we can trust him in front of the cameras."

The goats—two grown-ups and



a kid—are a bit of a problem.

"Last time we couldn't get them to eat," said Joy Harington. "We gave them salt, which they are supposed to love, but they turned their backs on it. Then we tried sugar and cakes. They weren't interested. Suddenly, though, we found them munching happily. They were eating the studio manager's script!"

Come sailing with the learners

TEACHING dinghy sailing by TV is the tricky enterprise starting as a fortnightly series in Southern TV at 6.40 p.m. on Friday. These live broadcasts are being recorded and it is hoped that other ITV networks will be showing them in the near future.

Station announcer Julian Pettifer, who is a complete novice at sailing, will hoist sail, haul in the mainsheet and get under way for a trip in Emsworth Channel near Chichester. My old friend Berkeley Smith, who is directing *Come Sailing*, will keep the boat in view by means of TV cameras mounted on a special platform on shore. They will be fitted with zoom lenses, which act like extending telescopes, giving the impression that the cameras are travelling astern and keeping pace with the dinghy.



Julian Pettifer

Joining Julian Pettifer as a pupil will be 22-year-old Liz Cardwell, a local girl who has already had several weeks of sailing lessons. Group Captain "Crab" Searl, chief instructor of the Emsworth sailing school, will be giving a commentary from shore.

WHEN THE SPANISH ARMADA SAILED TO BRITAIN

THE Spanish Armada will be blown and scattered a second time in BBC Children's TV in a telerecorded repeat of the eight-part serial, *The Queen's Champion*, beginning on May 22.

Shaun Sutton's exciting story was first televised in July 1958, starting, on July 20, the actual anniversary of the sighting of the Armada off the English coast. The plot turns upon the underground movement in England when the danger of a Spanish invasion threatened.

Michael Anderson plays Roger Penlynden and Frazer Hines is his friend Toby, the scullery boy. The two of them become engaged in a struggle to clear Roger's father of treason and to thwart those who would welcome the Spaniards.

The Queen's Champion is a gold statue of a knight in armour given to the eldest son of the Penlynden family on his 14th birthday. As



M. Anderson as Roger Penlynden the serial opens, Roger, just turned 14, receives the statue, which has been handed down for nearly 300 years.

If ever a boy needed a mascot it is Roger at this stirring moment in his country's history.

First Atlantic flight

NEARLY every schoolboy knows that the first non-stop flight across the Atlantic was by Alcock and Brown in 1919. But how many people remember that, a fortnight earlier, an American flying boat had completed the crossing to Lisbon, stopping en route at the Azores?

We can hear all about it at 7.30 p.m. in the Home Service next Friday. *Atlantic Flight 1919* will tell how, while Alcock and Brown and several others were waiting at St. John's, Newfoundland, to attempt the first non-stop crossing and gain Lord Northcliffe's £10,000 prize, three U.S. flying boats took off on May 16.

As rescue vessels, the American Navy had three battleships, 60 destroyers and many other ships dotted about the Atlantic. Two of the aircraft did come down, but one of these managed to taxi over water 200 miles to the Azores. The crew of the other were rescued by ship.

The remaining aircraft, the N.C.4, reached Lisbon from the Azores on May 27 and Plymouth a few days after.

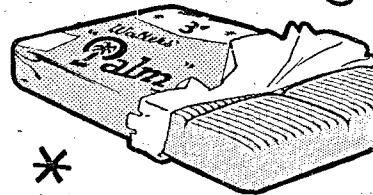
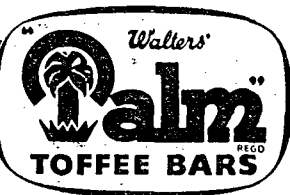
Night Ferry to Paris

HAVE you ever dreamt your way to Paris? It happens every night to lots of people who take the Night Ferry service from Victoria, London. Don Smith's film of the trip will be shown in BBC Children's TV this Wednesday.

Viewers join the train long before it starts, while the coaches are being cleaned and the sleeping berths prepared. Then we are off to Dover. The shunting on to the boat and off again on the other side of the Channel is quite fascinating to watch. Later we run into Paris, take a swift look round the boulevards, and visit the Eiffel Tower.

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THE NOT-SO-SILLY CUCKOO IN THE NEST

WE still use the cuckoo's name as a term of gentle abuse—"you silly cuckoo!" Quite why the cuckoo and the goose should be the two birds chosen for this purpose is not clear. The cuckoo, at any rate, might be considered cunning rather than stupid in getting so much work done for it. But of course this bird is neither cunning nor stupid, for its curious nesting habits are entirely the result of instinct.

Our cuckoo is what scientists call a brood parasite; it is parasitic upon other birds for the rearing of its brood of young birds. There are about 200 different kinds of cuckoo in the world, and not all of them have developed into brood parasites; some build their own nests and lay their own eggs in them, like most birds.

You might think it strange to talk of the brood of a cuckoo, for it is well known that the cuckoo lays only one egg in a smaller bird's nest. In fact, female cuckoos lay a clutch of eggs like any other bird, only they lay each egg in a different nest. In a normal season an average female cuckoo probably lays about a dozen eggs. On rare occasions two cuckoos choose to lay in the same nest, and then there is a real tug of war!

The female cuckoo has to go birdsnesting in order to find her nests to lay in. She perches quietly in a tree and watches other birds building their nests. Then, when she is ready and the other bird has already started to lay, she sneaks down and lays one of her own in it, often making away with one of the foster parents' eggs in her beak. This has given rise to the story that the hen cuckoo lays her egg first and then puts it into the other bird's nest with her beak; but as far as we know, cuckoos always lay their eggs directly into the foster-parents' nest.

The favourite foster parents of cuckoos in Britain are the hedge-sparrow, the meadow pipit, the reed warbler, the sedge warbler, and the pied wagtail; but robins, lesser whitethroats, and many other small birds are sometimes victimised also, and occasionally a desperate cuckoo will deposit its eggs in the nest of a bird as big as a blackbird.

The egg of the cuckoo is small, considering the parent's size, but is normally larger than the foster parents' egg. In some countries, but not usually in Britain, there can be a very striking resemblance in colour between the cuckoo's and the foster's egg.

The young cuckoo usually hatches out more quickly than the eggs of the foster parents, who never seem to notice or mind the strange egg in their nest. When it is no more than ten hours old, the young cuckoo suddenly develops a terrific urge to get rid of any eggs or young that are with it in the nest; this is of course entirely instinctive and is not a display of wickedness on the part of the nestling.

With immense strength for so tiny a creature it heaves its foster brothers and sisters out of the nest. From that moment it has the undivided food supply and attention of its foster parents, who never take the slightest notice of their own wretched young dying of cold and starvation a few feet away.

In the end the young cuckoo practically overflows the tiny nest, and when it leaves it its penetrating cry still summons the foster parents to perch on its back and go on shovelling food into the huge orange gape that opens as soon as they approach.

After all this it may not seem much consolation that cuckoos are useful birds but the fact is that they are among the few that will eat hairy caterpillars!

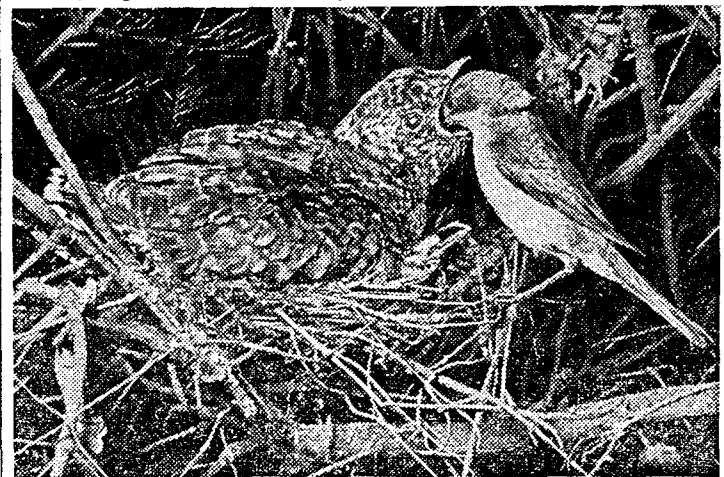
RICHARD FITTER.



Two or three of the lesser whitethroat's eggs have been removed to make room for the cuckoo's bigger egg.



Twelve days later. Only one day old, the cuckoo has already thrown out the two young whitethroats (the body of one is still lying outside the nest).



Ten more days later. One of the unfortunate foster parents feeding the much bigger and now ravenous cuckoo.



Three more days have passed and the young cuckoo is almost fully grown and ready to leave the nest. (Photos by Arthur Christiansen)

Eyes on the barnacle

A New York firm of paint makers has a curious "reference library" at its factory in Brooklyn. But instead of being lined with books, the walls are hung with panels clustered with those strange shell-fish called barnacles—over 150 species of them.

To obtain these specimens the company sends out panels to its agents in different parts of the world. These panels are left in the sea for up to ten months and if, at the end of this time, they have become covered with barnacles they are returned to New York for examination by the Company's research workers. Some of them may go to join the other exhibits in the "library."

The Company specialises in making paint for ships and boats and is trying to find a paint which will repel all the known species of this pest.

Millions of pounds are spent every year in scraping barnacles from the hulls of ships. These creatures wear away the protective coat of paint and so leave the hull open to rust, and if they are in sufficient numbers they may affect the ship's speed.

No certain method of prevention has yet been discovered. Now, by means of continued experiments and the information contained in its unique "library", the New York firm hopes soon to find the answer.

Rambling through the Game Reserve

Africa has many parks and game reserves through which visitors can drive and see the animals. The new Umfolozi Game Reserve, in Zululand, is one in which visitors have to walk.

Accompanied by a game ranger they walk ten miles during the day, their gear and food being carried by pack animals. Nights are spent under canvas or in caves.

Around the camp-fire at night, the game ranger talks to the visitors about some of the animals seen during the day. He also tells them about the historic background to this part of Zululand—the hunting ground of Tshaka, or Chaka, the great chief who made the Zulus into a powerful nation.

SEVEN MILES OF DAFFODILS

Thanks to the care of voluntary wardens, seven miles of daffodils now grow freely along the banks of the River Dove where it flows through Farndale, near Kirbymoorside in North Yorkshire.

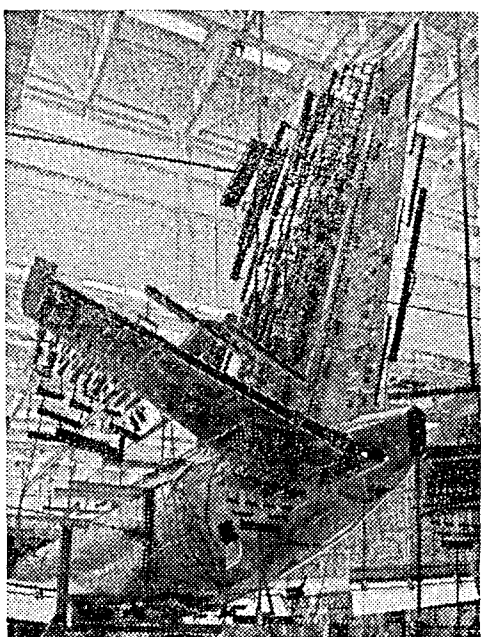
More people than ever have been to see them this year, yet flowers have not been wantonly picked and the area has been kept tidy. The voluntary wardens have been watching the flowers for the last few seasons because so many used to be stolen and the whole display, one of the most remarkable in the country, was threatened. Dealers even came in lorries and cut thousands of blooms to sell in markets.

Now more and more people come to enjoy the flowers—and to leave them intact for others to enjoy after them.

TESTING THE STRENGTH OF AN AIRLINER

This photograph shows one of the new Convair 880 jet airliners during its nine-months' programme of bending, twisting, and pulling to simulate the forces the aircraft will withstand in flight.

One of the most critical tests involves pressurising the fuselage to higher than operating levels and then applying, by means of hydraulic rams, a force of 16 tons against the vertical tail surface. The operation reproduces the stress of an extremely sharp turn in flight. The 16-ton load is greater than anything normally encountered in flight.



LOOKING FORWARD TO AN INDIAN SUMMER



Dattajerao Gaekwad (captain)

After a winter of woeful tidings from Australia, cricket enthusiasts in this country are looking forward to an Indian Summer. For the third time since the war an Indian touring party is in this country.

Only four of the 17 players who arrived recently were here in 1952. But the others are certainly not lacking in experience for all except three have appeared in Test cricket.

Captain of the side is Dattajerao Gaekwad, a right-handed batsman who also bowls occasional leg-breaks. His first appearance for India was against England seven years ago, when he opened the innings in the first Test.

Vice-captain Pankaj Roy, also here in 1952, has played in 32 Tests. A stylish right-hand batsman, he holds with V. Mankad the Test record for an opening partnership (413 against New Zealand).

Vijay Manjreka and Pahlan "Polly" Umrigar will certainly

not take long to get into their stride. Both played in the 1952 Tests and have spent many seasons playing League cricket in this country. Manjreka's batting has earned him 30 Test appearances. Umrigar, a good stroke-player and useful medium pace bowler, has not missed a Test for India since 1948.

Subhash Gupte, one of the world's best leg-break bowlers, is another who has had several seasons in English League cricket. He relishes our green wickets after playing on the hard Indian pitches, and if we get a wet summer he may well prove a thorn in our side.

The other bowlers are Surendra Nath, last-minute choice Vijay Muddiah, and 19-year-old R. B. Desai, the youngest of the side, who played in his first Test only four months ago.

Five of the other players are genuine all-rounders. Chandrakant Borde, who has scored a Test

century and taken many wickets with his leg-breaks; Jayasingh Ghorpade, another right-hand bat and leg-break bowler; 20-year-old M. L. Jaisimha, yet to play for India; Raghunath Nadkarni, left-hand bat and slow left-arm bowler; and A. G. Kripal Singh, who scored a century in his very first Test.

Narendra Tamhane and P. G. Joshi are the wicket-keepers.

Nari Contractor, the team's opening left-hand bat, scored a century in each innings of his first game in first-class cricket, and has been a prolific run-getter in India. The other opening batsman is Arvind Apte, the third in the side who has yet to play in a Test.

In a dry summer this Indian side has the batting strength to score a great number of runs. But England's batsmen will no doubt look at the bowling strength and feel relieved at not having to face a pace attack equal to that of the Australians.



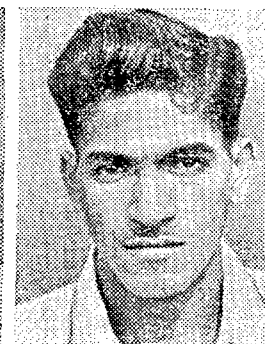
Pankaj Roy (vice-captain)



Nari Contractor



Surendra Nath



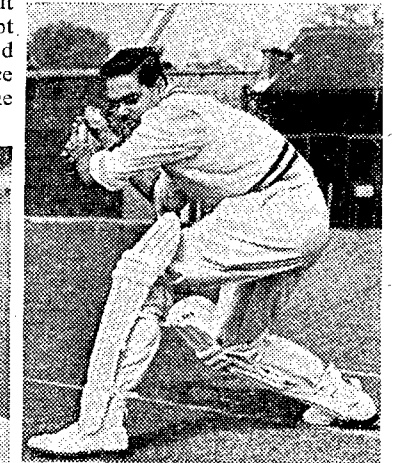
R. B. Desai



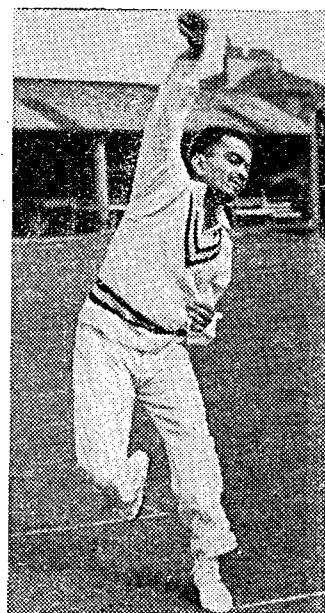
Vijay Muddiah



Arvind Apte



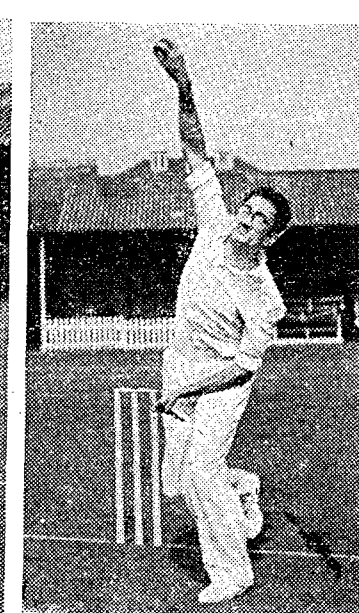
A. G. Kripal Singh



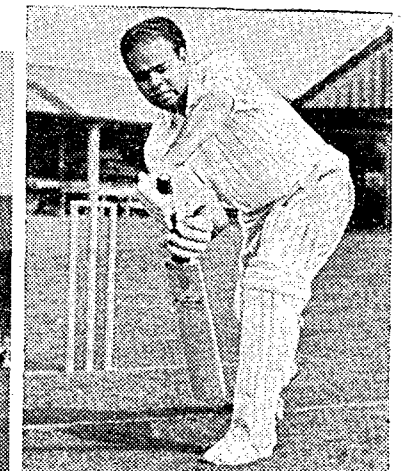
Subhash Gupte



Pahlan "Polly" Umrigar



Jayasingh Ghorpade



Vijay Manjreka



P. G. Joshi



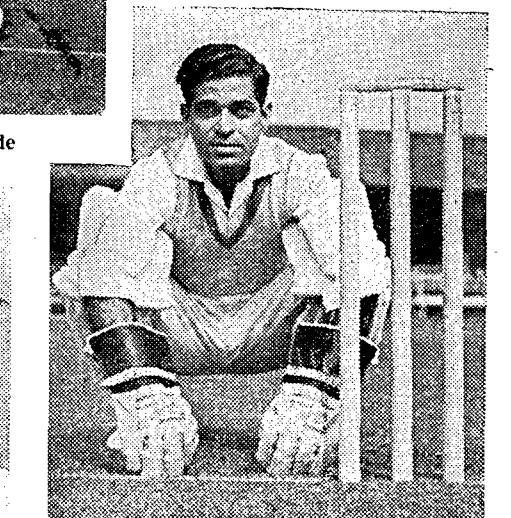
Raghunath Nadkarni



M. L. Jaisimha



Chandrakant Borde



Narendra Tamhane

Two names for the same street

The other day a young visitor to Montreal, Canada, was standing on a corner asking a passer-by the whereabouts of St. James Street.

"You are standing on the corner of it now," said the passer-by. "Look," and she pointed to the name. It read Rue St. Jacques. "Jacques is French for James. Remember?"

This sort of scene is enacted a hundred times a day in Montreal where over 300 streets have two names, one in French, the other in English.

Poor Percy



The keeper takes a firm hold while giving Percy the pelican a bath at the Chessington Zoo.

The reason for this is that Montreal was originally a French city. But as the English moved in after the conquest by General Wolfe, some new streets were given English names. And the incoming English began calling some French thoroughfares by the English translation.

Many Montrealers only know a street by its name in their own language. (Seventy per cent of Montrealers speak French; the rest speak English.) If you ask a French-Montrealer for Knavery Street, he will be unlikely to know it. But he will know Rue de la Friponne (friponne is French for naughty girl).

Similarly, an English-Montrealer will know where Grey Nuns Street is located. But he will probably be unable to direct you to Rue des Soeurs-Grises; he will know Wood Avenue, but not Avenue des Bois.

The city council has now decreed that in future only one name will be used for previously bilingual streets. It has drawn up a list of "correct" names. No names may be legally translated in future, it has said.

Thus, from now on, it is to be Pine Avenue (and never Avenue des Pins), Rue de la Montagne (not Mountain Street), Dock Street (not Rue des Bassins), Place des Poissons (not Fish Square), and so on for those 300 streets with two names.

NEW FILMS

WHEN HOPE GOES WEST

THAT very popular film comedian, Bob Hope, has chosen the wild and woolly West as a subject for a little mockery in his latest comedy, *Alias Jesse James*. The result is often very funny indeed.

Bob Hope plays a very inefficient insurance salesman at the end of last century; so inefficient, indeed, that he is in danger of losing his job with the Plymouth Rock Insurance Company. Then he meets a stranger in New York and sells him a fully-paid-up life insurance policy.

Bob then becomes the blue-eyed favourite of the boss—until he discovers that the mysterious stranger (Wendell Corey) is really the notorious bandit Jesse James who is wanted all over America, dead or alive. Not a very good

insurance risk, as even Bob has to admit!

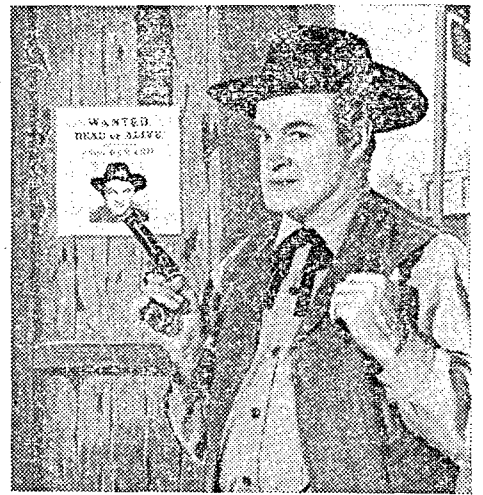
So Bob is sent off to the badman territory with instructions to get the policy back or else to protect Jesse James from being killed by his enemies—and there are many of them. Plymouth Rock Insurance cannot afford to have that happen.

The comedian becomes a member of the outlaw's gang and then the fun begins. The bandit quite likes Bob, as a person, but thinks that by a ruse he might be able to cash-in on the insurance policy.

When the daring Bob borrows one of Jesse James' outfits to impress Rhonda Fleming, a dance-hall singer who is also the bandit's girl friend, the crook plots to have Bob Hope killed, pretend that Bob is Jesse James and then cash the policy.

Well, this being a comedy, the tragedy does not happen, of course, thanks to a special bullet-proof vest. Instead Bob turns the tables on the bad man and gets the girl.

The finale of the film is particularly funny, with several film and television cowboy stars making brief appearances to help



Bob Hope as notorious Jesse James, terror of the West.

Bob in his moment of peril. You will spot Gary Cooper, Fess Parker, Hugh O'Brian (Wyatt Earp), Ward Bond (Seth Adams), and Clint Walker (Cheyenne). Even Bing Crosby turns up, with the joke, "Bob Hope needs all the help he can get."

Alias Jesse James is a Bob Hope film and, of course, while there's Hope there's life, and where there's Hope there's fun. Wendell Corey gives a sly performance as the bold, bad bandit with a sense of humour and Rhonda Fleming makes a very attractive heroine.

NEW BOOKS IN BRIEF

CAMPING IN THE COPSE

The Daffodil Bird, by Ruth Tomalin (Faber, 12s. 6d.)

THE tale of a brother and sister who spend a surprise holiday at March Copse, a wonderful wood which has just been made a Nature Reserve. Their host is the newly appointed warden. To the fun of camping amid wild creatures and wild flowers, is added the thrill of watching for the mysterious Daffodil Bird.

IRISH SETTING

The McNeills at Rathcapple, by Meta Mayne Reid (Faber, 13s. 6d.)

THE McNeill youngsters were to go and live with Uncle Bernard in a big rambling house in the County Down. It seems like a dream come true, but happenings stranger than a dream follow and they are queerly mixed up with the stories of Old Ireland that Uncle is writing. An exciting story of past and present.

LIFE IN ANCIENT EGYPT

The Golden Pharaoh, by Karl Bruckner (Burke, 12s. 6d.)

YOUNG archaeologists will be entranced by this account of the most sensational "dig" of all time—the discovery of Tutankhamen's tomb by Howard Carter in 1922. It is dramatised in documentary style; but there is far more than the heat and dust of sifting rubble in the Valley of Kings, for the Austrian author has breathed new life into the pharaohs and peasants who lived on the banks of the Nile more than thirty centuries ago.

MOUNTAIN HOLIDAY

Catrin in Wales, by Mabel Esther Allan (Bodley Head, 10s. 6d.)

THIS pleasing tale of a girl's first visit to North Wales will appeal specially to older girls. The background is the majestic scenery of the Berwyn Mountains, and there is a vivid picture of the Eisteddfod at Llangollen, when singers and dancers from all parts of the world flock to the little town on the Dee.

SOUTHWARD HO!

Terry in the South Seas, by Bengt Danielsson (Allen & Unwin, 15s.)

BENGT DANIELSSON, one of the six brave men who made the historic voyage across the Pacific on the Kon-Tiki raft, proves again in his new book that he is a born storyteller as well as a pioneer. The story is fiction, but it gives many authentic glimpses of a voyage to the South Seas and life on romantic coral islands.

TIME SWITCH

Seven Days' Wonder, by Elizabeth Denys (Collins, 8s. 6d.)

LOUISA tumbled off her swing just a hundred years ago and was unconscious for a week; but during those seven days she found herself among her own descendants who still lived in the old family house—her own home. What this little Victorian maid thought of horseless carriages and television and aeroplanes is as interesting as her reaction to the food, clothes, and other everyday things that we all take for granted.

TALE OF COURAGE

I Had a Little Nut Tree, by Louis Battye (Secker and Warburg, 18s.)

THE author, a cripple from birth, tells the story of his childhood and youth with no hint of self-pity. As Group Captain Cheshire, V.C., says in a foreword: "Louis Battye has met life not only courageously, but with a sense of fun."

OTHER RECOMMENDED BOOKS

THE OBSERVER'S BOOK OF AUTOMOBILES (Warne, 5s.)

THE REAL BOOK OF HORSES, by Jay Sherman (Dobson Books, 10s. 6d.)

OIL MAN—story of the oil industry—by Eric Leyland (Ward, 8s. 6d.)

INSTRUCTIONS TO YOUNG COLLECTORS, by Guy Williams, and INSTRUCTIONS TO YOUNG PHOTOGRAPHERS, by Houston Rogers (Museum Press, 12s. 6d. each)

EVERY CHILD'S BOOK OF RIDING, by Dorian Williams (Burke, 15s.)

GEORGE—MARKET GARDEN—A Chatto Career Book for Boys, by W. E. Shewell-Cooper (Chatto and Windus, 8s. 6d.)

THE GIRL'S OWN BOOK OF HOBBIES (Lutterworth, 12s. 6d.)

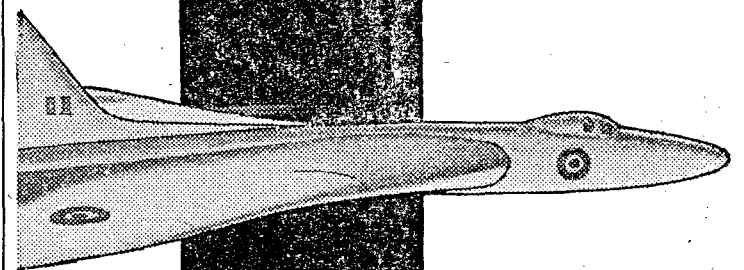
TAMING AND HANDLING ANIMALS, by Maxwell Knight (Bell, 12s.)

LOOKING AT BUTTERFLIES—colour and identification guide to all British types—by L. Hugh Newman (Collins, 8s. 6d.)

NURSING—a career book—by Lilian M. Darnell (Robert Hale, 8s. 6d.)

ROCKETS AND SATELLITES WORK LIKE THIS, by John W. R. Taylor (Phoenix, 9s. 6d.)

what's missing?



What's missing from this

Conway Vulcan? Something vital on every flight! No jet

aircraft would be complete without it—just as no cycle is

complete without a Sturme-Archer Gear. With a Sturme-Archer

Gear to give you a push, you soar up hills like a jet.

For Sturme-Archer Gears are the finest in the

world; they're precision-made from first-class steel and are built to take the heaviest

strains. So when you go to choose your

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Sturme-Archer Gear and

your cycle will be complete!

It's the air-intake that's missing

no cycle
is complete
without a

STURMEY ARCHER GEAR



Tractor on stilts

This new tractor was demonstrated at Goudhurst, Kent, recently. Known as the Flamingo, it has been designed for the cultivation of soft fruits. Its long legs enable it to ride harmlessly over the top of the bushes.

HOLIDAYS AT WORK

The open-air working holidays arranged by Concordia Youth Service Volunteers are becoming increasingly popular. Nearly 1000 young people from Germany, France, Italy, and other European countries are coming here this summer to join British boys and girls at eight holiday work camps.

Their activities will range from strawberry-picking, which begins in Hampshire on May 30, to hop and fruit-picking, potato-lifting, and general farm work in the autumn. For the first time a Scottish camp has been established, near Arbroath, where the work will include strawberry and raspberry-picking in July and August.

The holiday workers are normally paid at piece rates for a 40 to 44-hour week, and they pay an agreed sum for board and lodging. Sight-seeing trips are arranged.

LOOKING AT THE SKY

Corvus the Crow is on the horizon

A MOST interesting group of five bright stars may now be seen above the southern horizon in the evening. With other, fainter stars, they comprise the constellation anciently known as Corvus, the Crow.

The two brightest stars, Beta and Gamma, are about second magnitude. Delta and Epsilon about third magnitude, but Alpha, instead of being first, as its name would suggest, is almost fourth magnitude. The reason must be that the star may have faded in the course of the last three centuries, as stars are known to do.

Though the individual stars of this constellation have been speeding at many miles a second through space and in different directions, yet so enormous is their distance from us that, after all these centuries, their motion has made but little apparent difference in their relative positions, as seen from the Earth.

Alpha, which is so strangely faint for a leading star, is the nearest of them all. Nevertheless it is nearly four million times farther off than our Sun, its light taking about 62 years to reach us.

Delta-in-Corvus, an immense sun of a golden hue which radiates

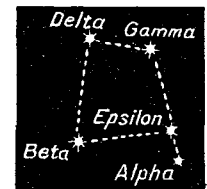
about 45 times more light and heat than our Sun, is about 6,265,000 times farther away, so its light takes about 99 years to reach us. Delta has apparently a companion sun very much smaller which probably revolves round the great central sun; lilac in colour, this body radiates only about half the amount of light that our Sun does.

Gamma-in-Corvus is still more of a giant, radiating about 120 times more light than our Sun but from 8,607,440 times farther away.

Epsilon, at 142 light-years' distance, radiates about 85 times more light than our Sun. Beta-in-Corvus radiates about 90 times more light than our Sun but from a distance about 5,696,100 times farther away.

THE planet Jupiter will be at its nearest to us on May 18, when it will be 399 million miles away; but the radiance of the Moon will greatly dim its lustre and also that of the stars of Corvus.

G. F. M.



The chief stars of Corvus the Crow

SEASHELL CALL ON DOUGHNUT ISLAND

Most of us are interested in food, and we feel sure that our readers will be interested in this article, sent to us by a European resident in Mangaia, one of the Cook Islands in the South Pacific.

Many of the Pacific islanders have a greater fondness for the white man's food than for their own. This has been the case for many years and probably began when traders exchanged their tinned sea-biscuit and beef for copra. It was not long before the natives preferred opening a tin of "bully" to fishing for hours in a little outrigger canoe—with the chance of a hurricane blowing up. And the sea-biscuits proved a more easily prepared meal than swamp taro, which had to be dug up, peeled, and baked over hot stones in an earth oven.

Health authorities deplore the change. They say the decay of pearly Polynesian teeth is due to European food. But the warning fell on deaf ears especially when

the Islanders found some enterprising people had started selling doughnuts at 12 for a shilling!

In Mangaia Island the delicacies were served daily at a flourishing "doughnut kitchen," an open-sided shanty where the succulent lumps were fried in a huge deep pan over a fire of orange-tree branches. When the cooks were ready for their customers, one of them would take the big seashell horn and sound the "doughnut call." This was a long weird moan, but it was sweet music to the Islanders who came flocking. Often a guitar player would lead them in song as the golden

harvest of the pan was scooped out in a wire basket and distributed in batches of six or a dozen.

They ate them with strong sweet coffee, an island product. As for indigestion, they never gave it a thought.

Alas! A black day came for Mangaia. The expert doughnut cooks moved to a more prosperous island, and the seashell horn was heard no more. For a time the islanders were disconsolate, then they started their own "do-it-yourself" scheme. They made balls of plain flour "raised" with trading store baking powder, and boiled them in a syrup of sugar and water. The result was a sort of plain dumpling, which often broke when lifted from the pot.

One day, perhaps, someone will discover the secret of making real doughnuts, and once more the shell horn will utter its weird but welcome call in Mangaia.

Stocking a lake

Thousands of young bream have been tipped into Lake Kariba, Rhodesia, as the first part of a four-year plan to stock the lake with enough fish to support a big-scale fishing industry.

PARROT TALK IN THREE LANGUAGES

Fiji, the famous parrot that once whistled to the Queen of Tonga and can speak fluently in English and Fijian, is soon to be taught Celtic in the Isle of Man.

Sir Ronald Garvey, who saved Fiji as a fledgling five years ago when he was Governor of the Islands, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man.

At his 15th-century country home in Brandeston, Suffolk, Sir Ronald told a C N correspondent:

"I am wondering if Fiji will make as big an impression in the Isle of Man as he did in the Fiji Islands. There he was taught to whistle by one of my boys and tried it on the Queen of Tonga when she made a state visit. Later he was honoured by being depicted on the Fiji stamps."

Sir Ronald added, "He has got through the English winter and so I imagine he'll be all right in the Isle of Man. We are going to teach him Celtic."

THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES A SHERLOCK HOLMES ADVENTURE



INSTALMENT 6. Sir Henry was horror-struck at the eerie baying on the moor, but he refused to turn back. "We have come to get our man," he declared, "hound or no hound."

They faced two dangers now: one known—a desperate convict; the other unknown, but said by the countryfolk to be a spectral hound. Cautiously they advanced towards the light they had seen from Baskerville Hall. As they approached, they saw only a candle stuck on a ledge of the rocks. Then the convict, who had been expecting Barrymore with food, sprang up, cursing them.

He took to his heels, leaping nimbly over rocks in his path, and began to outdistance his pursuers. Watson had brought his revolver only for self-defence, and would not shoot an unarmed man who was running away.

Soon the convict was just a distant speck among the boulders, and they gave up the chase. Then Watson cried out in surprise. Standing on a tor, outlined by the Moon, was a second man. To Watson, that motionless figure seemed the very spirit of this lonely place, brooding over the vast wilderness.

This picture version is being given by permission of the Trustees of the Estate of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, and of the publishers, Messrs. John Murray

Have they stumbled on the secret of the Hound of the Baskervilles? See next week's instalment

THE DAWN KILLER

By Monica Edwards

Adapted from the Children's Film Foundation production

An unknown killer-dog has been attacking sheep on Romney Marsh. Tom Hoddys big cross-bred, Lion, is generally suspected, but the Hoddys are saying the Hawkes' collie, Glen, is the killer. Colin and Anna Hawkes ride out to take a packed tea to old Eli, the shepherd. While getting a tin for him from a net-shed near the sea-wall, Anna has the idea of shutting Glen up there for a night, to prove he is not the killer.

8. A wind in the night

COLIN stared thoughtfully at his sister.

"I wonder if we could do it? It won't be easy..."

"Nothing worth doing is ever easy. Dad's always telling us that." Anna stared back at him with wide eager eyes. "You've got to think of Glen."

He didn't answer, so she rushed on. "He's still a bit lame, of course, but we could take him slowly, and it's for his sake."

Colin hesitated, swinging the tar-tin; and then he held it out to Anna.

"Hang on to it while I mount,

clouds. "Perhaps, if we were very quiet, we could get out by the front door now, without waiting."

"Listen—that's the lid of the sewing-machine."

"Poor Cathy!" Anna whispered. "I hope the dress will be beautiful for her sake. She's spent hours—"

"Sh!" Colin had heard the closing of Cathy's door. Together they gazed at the yellow oblong of reflected light from her window, lying like a long gold paving stone on the lawn grass; and then it suddenly, silently snuffed out and there was no sound and no light in Owers' Farmhouse.

After a long ten minutes, in which fear and excitement slowly built up inside them, the brother and sister looked at each other questioning. Then they rose from the window and crept softly across the room to the door. The uneven landing and creaking stairs were safely negotiated, but down in the dark hall they had a sudden severe fright. A door upstairs opened quickly and someone came hurrying along the landing. Colin shot out an arm and hauled Anna

they deemed it safe to move again, Colin and Anna crawled stiffly from under the table into the dark hall and began their own, much more difficult, door-opening operation. Anna whispered through the key-hole while Colin eased the bolt with extreme care and caution.

"Sh, Glen! Quiet, boy. Good dog."

They heard his tail thump on the mat that was his bed. At least he was there, then, and not already away on the grazings.

"It's all right, he knows," Anna whispered.

Then they were out there, in the big square moonlit porch, and Glen was weaving delightedly round their jean-covered legs while Colin shut the door again with a repetition of all the painful cautiousness of opening it.

Joyful exuberance

"Quiet, Glen!" Anna was afraid that someone must hear all this joyful exuberance, but there was much more movement than sound. Glen was wagging his whole silky body, so pleased was he at this prospect of real activity after his days of unwilling holiday. He pushed his cold muzzle against their hands as they picked up his mat and bone and what was left of his biscuit.

"And his old broomhead," Colin reached for it. "We'd better roll up his mat."

Then they were out at last, walking through the moonlit garden with no more known hazards between them and the net-sheds. Under the house-windows Glen made a muffled excited noise and Colin slipped a hand round his muzzle, not daring to say "Quiet" in that place. They crept on down the garden path, suffering agonies when one kicked a stone and another scuffled a shoe in the shingle of the path, but no light came on in the quiet house behind them and they reached the field gate in safety.

Like people on a far planet

It was strange, walking through the grazings in the shining loneliness of moonlight: like being the only people on a far planet that moved in perpetual twilight. They went slowly for the sake of Glen's paw, because, though he was using it much better now, they were anxious that he should not overstrain it.

The sheep edged uneasily closer together at the sight of the dog, until they saw that it was their own familiar dog and continued grazing placidly. Already the beat and throb of the sea was louder than the rustle of the wind through reeds, but there were no other noises.

Anna hesitated before breaking the great silence by saying: "It won't be quite so good, coming back without Glen, will it?"

"There's nothing to be afraid of." Colin didn't really think there was.

"Supposing we found the Dawn Killer?" Anna's blood tingled down into her finger-tips. "If it really is Lion, I think the Hoddys do know."

Up on the top of the sea-wall everything suddenly seemed more cheerful.

"It's the sea that does it," Colin said. "It's so light with the moon on it, and always moving, and there's the cheerful noise."

"But the net-sheds look darker than ever." She was looking at them uneasily.

"They are darker, goof."

"I hope he won't mind being shut in one, all by himself, not knowing why we're doing it."

"Of course he won't. Now, this is the shed, isn't it? Heck, I wish we'd thought of bringing a torch. It is a bit dark inside. Only that little window." He opened the door and they were standing on the threshold peering in. "It's all right when your eyes get used to it, Glen doesn't mind; look at him, going right inside."

Anna looked, and then glanced back uneasily. The wind whisked over from the Channel and the grasses on the sea-wall leaned and waved; but there was nothing else moving, except the waves that broke all up and down the long shore in shatters of light like splintered glass.

"This is where the torch would've been useful." Colin was already in the hut, spreading Glen's mat in a corner. "Have

you got his bone and things?"

Anna came in, firmly thrusting down the fear that kept rising in her chest.

"Here they are. Ugh, it's jolly creepy in here. Are you sure he won't be afraid?"

"Glen isn't afraid of anything; not even of Lion, though he is twice his size. There, I think he ought to be warm and comfortable enough now, don't you? Come and lie down, Glen, boy!"

Together they knelt and settled the collie in his corner, patting him reassuringly.

"We'll be back as soon as it's light, old fellow. Only we've got to bring witnesses." Colin was talking to him comfortably; and then a sudden loud metallic clack behind their backs made them jump.

Locked in!

"It's only the door; the wind blew it shut." Colin's voice was deliberately steady, but he jumped up quickly to open it again. He pulled, and then he pulled again harder, fumbling for the catch in the darkness. But there wasn't a catch. Anna stared at the dim shape of him, realising in horror what had really happened.

"The catch is only on the outside. I remember noticing it when we came for Eli's tar-tin, but I forgot," said Colin.

Anna's voice trembled on the edge of panic as she herself jumped to the door.

"We're locked in! And no one knows where we are."

To be continued



A sudden loud metallic clack made them jump

will you? Eli'll be waiting for it. We can talk about the other on the way home."

"I've altered the stirrups for you," Anna said, holding out Misty's reins. "It's my turn for Cloudy."

Late that night Colin was leaning on his bedroom windowsill wondering when Cathy would go to bed. Already it was long past nightfall and the sound of the sewing-machine still intermittently came up to him from the open kitchen window. A small click of the door-latch made him turn from the window.

"It's only me." Anna came silently across the dark room. "It's after eleven." Leaning beside Colin she stared with him through the open window. Under the moon and stars the grazing sheep looked like small grounded

underneath a low table that stood conveniently to hold pot-plants and letters for the post. A sweep of torchlight came downstairs and Cathy's unmistakable light foot-fall followed it. Under the table Colin gripped Anna's arm and neither of them breathed. But Cathy hurried on to the kitchen.

"Must've heard us." Colin's whisper was only a breath in Anna's ear.

The sharp noises of the back-door bolt and latch came to them, and then—oh glorious, heavenly sound!—Cathy's cross and sleepy voice.

"Come in, then, you silly cat. Waking me up when I'd just gone to sleep."

The bolt shot back again and the faces under the table spread into grins of unspeakable relief. Five minutes afterwards, when

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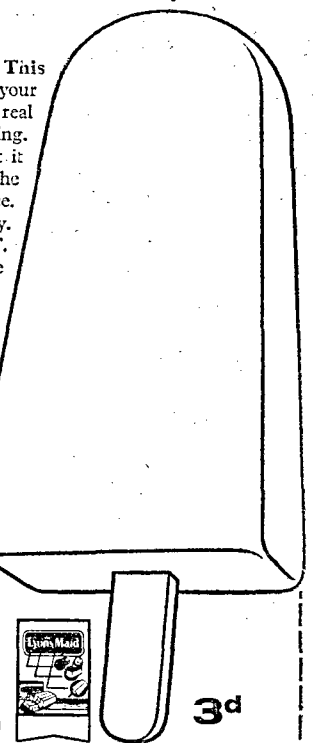
* If you are starting this week you will have to complete the previous five entries. Do this by taking tracings of the lolly shape and colouring them orange, spearmint, strawberry, chocolate and lemon.

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THE WORLD OF STAMPS

SHARP eyes are as important a part of the stamp collector's equipment as his album, or his stamp mounts and tweezers. Even the commonest stamps have an interesting story to tell, but if the collector does not keep his eyes open he may miss the most exciting episodes!

Pictured here, for instance, is a piece of envelope bearing two ordinary Greek stamps. The



young collector who came across it in a cheap packet of mixed stamps was puzzled by the postmark. Was the word at the top of the circle the name of the town where the envelope was posted? If so, what did the two words in the lower half mean?

Although he had never learnt any Greek, the collector was interested enough to decipher the words with the aid of a Greek dictionary from his school library. He found that the postmark meant "Karyes—Holy Mountain." A little more research, and some help from the geography master revealed that

the Holy Mountain is Mount Athos.

This rugged peninsula juts out from Macedonia into the Aegean Sea and its only inhabitants are monks, most of whom live in 20 ancient monasteries perched on the sides of the mountain. Karyes is the chief village.

At one time specially over-printed stamps were used by the monks and the pilgrims who regularly visit the shrines on the Holy Mountain. Now ordinary Greek stamps are used, and only by keeping his eyes open can the collector hope to find specimens which have come from this historic community of monks.

ALTHOUGH many stamps feature native dances, particularly those of Africa, hardly any issues have been devoted to ballet dancing. Last year a series of Russian stamps in honour of the composer Tchaikovsky included one showing a scene from his ballet, Swan Lake. A stamp to be issued in Denmark next week to



mark the Danish Ballet and Music Festival also shows a ballerina, this time in the ballet, Sylfiden.



SEVERAL popular hobbies are

featured on new stamps from Czechoslovakia. On one a girl is playing with a puppet, and on another a young radio enthusiast is tuning his home-made set.

COLLECTORS are sometimes puzzled when they find modern stamps which have clear postmarks, as if they had been used on letters, yet have untouched gum on their backs, as if they were mint specimens. Such stamps are said to be "cancelled to order." They have not been used through the post, and the neat little postmarks were put on them as they came from the printers.

This strange procedure means that the stamps may be sold to dealers and collectors at prices much lower than those of mint specimens. Among the countries which cancel stamps in this way are Czechoslovakia, Poland, Rumania, and Australia.

C. W. HILL.

Digging up a lost palace

This summer archaeologists are to excavate the site of Nonsuch Palace at Ewell, Surrey, which Henry VIII built "to outlive every royal palace in Christendom." To make room for it he swept away the church and village of Cuddington, and also pulled down an abbey at Merton for building materials.

Designed by an Italian architect, Nonsuch was a strange mansion with gilded towers, domes, and pinnacles rising above brick and timber buildings grouped round a courtyard. Henry did not live to

see its heyday. It was completed in the reign of Elizabeth I.

The "none-such" palace came to an inglorious end. Charles II gave it to the Duchess of Cleveland in 1670. Hard-pressed for cash, she promptly sold it to a contractor, who razed it to the ground and used its materials for building new houses.

NUCLEAR SUBMARINE

Prince Philip is to lay the keel of Britain's first nuclear submarine, Dreadnought, at Barrow-in-Furness on June 12.

Competition winners

The ten prizes of ten shillings each to be won in CN Competition No. 23 were awarded to these readers: Hazel Craddock, Dunstable; Judith Edwards, Welwyn Garden City; Eileen Engelbrecht, Hull; Patricia Fraser, London, W.5; Christopher Hirst, Chorleywood; Monica Howe, Aberdour; Judith Mitchell, Wigan; Margaret Newman, Bedford; Sheila Rodd, South Molton; and Diana Sherman, London, N.W.8. These readers sent correct solutions which were also judged to be the neatest written according to age.

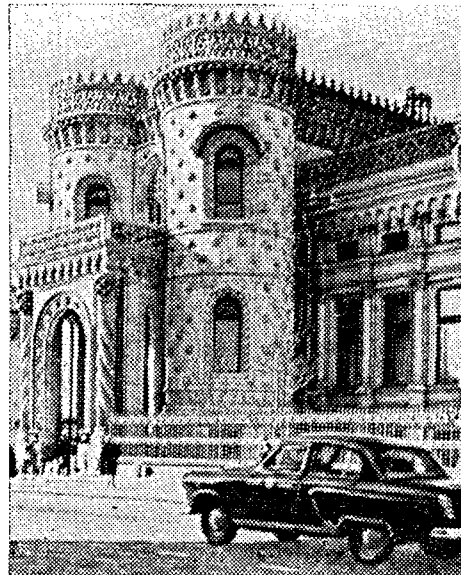
The ten runners-up, who receive five shillings each for the next best entries, are: Sheila Bruin, Hatfield; Susan Corlett, Liverpool; Nancy Currie, London, N.9; Margaret Ishenwood, Radcliffe; Jennifer King, Richmond; Shirley Lester, Croxley Green; Roger Pearce, Beckenham; Valerie Pickering, Newcastle; Roger Quinton, Wednesfield; and Susan Thomson, Kingston-on-Thames.

Voting against holidays

Sweden's schoolchildren aged 14 to 18 were recently asked to decide by vote whether they should have a whole holiday on Saturdays. Surprisingly, the majority turned down the proposal—because it meant evening homework and household chores on Saturday.

House of Friendship

A former private residence in Moscow has been turned into what is called a House of Friendship with the Peoples of Foreign Countries. Lectures, exhibitions, and musical performances by foreign artists are to be held in it for the benefit of Moscow's citizens.

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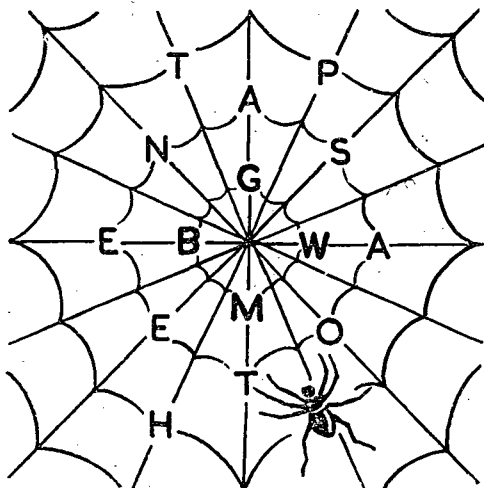
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PUZZLE PARADE

CAUGHT IN THE WEB

FOUR well-known insects have been caught in this web. If you start from one of the letters in the centre and move from letter to letter, you will get their names.



ADD THE LETTER C

Find the answer to the first part of each clue, put the letter C in front of it and form another word.

TURN something that spoils iron into something to eat.
Turn a bird into a head covering.
Turn waste material into money.
Turn a source of light into something that will grip.
Turn the homes of bees into vegetables.

AMERICAN STATES

Can you find the names of these six American States? The clues below suggest the first part of each name.

LAUNDRY; a number; a very old ship; a sub-continent; an English county; and a writing instrument.

ONE WORD NEEDED

Can you complete these phrases?

Hips and.....
Stocks and.....
Ways and.....
Odds and.....
Bolts and.....
Stars and.....
Ducks and.....

HIDDEN ANIMAL

Rearrange the letters in the jumbled words below to get the names of five animals. Then try to arrange the names so that the last letters will give the name of a sixth animal.

NOBIS; lacem; nehay dalepor; osome.

THINK OF THESE INKS

Put one letter in front of each of the following "inks" to make true words.

FIND the ink on which you might slip.

Ink that sometimes weakens a chain.

The ink that is one of 40 you might have.

Ink at which Mother spends much of her time.

FLOWER NAMES

Look carefully at these pairs of words. Then select three letters from each to make the name of a flower.

ENVOIOUS, stiletto.
Steamer, counsel
Sordid, trellis.
Forcing, history.
Animal, slowly.

WHAT NUMBER?

Can you fill in the number required to complete these well-known expressions?

THE.....seasons; the.....wonders of the world; bags full; the.....commandments; a baker's.....; the.....seas.

LOOK SMART

Fill in the missing letters to complete five words, all of which are associated with speed.

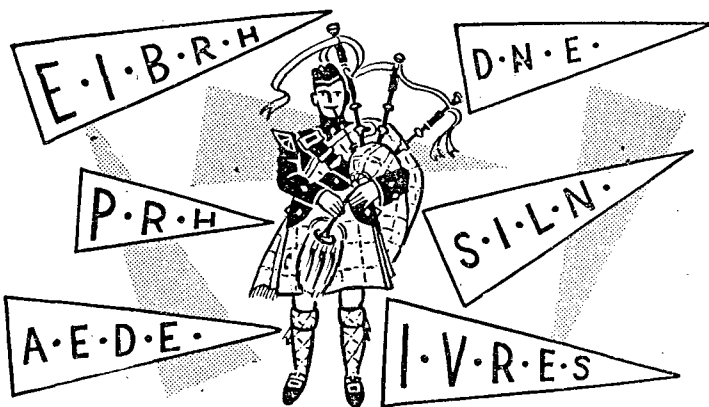
R - - - -
- U - - - -
- - - C -
- I - - - -
- - S -

GOING SHOPPING

Mother sent the children to the greengrocer's for a few things. But to make the shopping a little more interesting she made out her list in the form of clues. Do you know what she wanted?

GAPS that let in water
Wise old man.
Found on the calendar.
Place where money is made.
Alike as.....in a pod.

SIX TOWNS IN BONNY SCOTLAND



By filling in the dots on each label you will form the names of six towns in Scotland.

JUST A FEW WORDS

HERE is an entertaining way to increase your knowledge of words. Each numbered sentence below is followed by three answers or comments you might make; but, in each case, only one is correct and shows that you have understood the meaning of the word in italics. To answer five or six correctly is very good.

Answers are given in column 5

- This was a *palliative* measure.
A—For relieving pain.
B—A friendly gesture.
C—Intellectually weak.
- He is very *versatile*.
A—Fluent in speech.
B—Upright and honest.
C—Has many talents.
- They produced a *replica*.
A—Witty answer.
B—Exact copy.
C—Over-abundant quantity.
- There was a good deal of *railery*.
A—Playful teasing.
B—Protective precautions.
C—Promises of support.
- I was *nonplussed*.
A—Put in my place.
B—Cool and unruffled.
C—Completely perplexed.
- The horses were *restive*.
A—Thoroughly refreshed.
B—Obstinate and uneasy.
C—Left in reserve.

BILLY TRIES THE ROPE TRICK

BILLY and Paul had just seen their favourite cowboy star on the television. "Isn't he a wizard with a rope!" said Paul as they came out into the back garden.

"Well, I reckon we could do it just as well if we practised," said Billy, looking round for some rope.

Mummy's clothes' line seemed just the thing, and it did not take long to unfasten it, make a loop, and wind it up like a lasso.

"Now," said Billy. "What shall I throw it over? Look, that branch of the tree sticking out."

He took careful aim, twirled the rope round his head and let fly—straight into the flower bed!

His next throw nearly knocked

the dustbin lid off, and his third throw sent the loop over the fence into the next garden.

"Here, let me have a go," said Paul. "You've got no idea."

But he was no better—although he did manage to get the rope caught in the tree.

"My turn," said Billy. "Just watch me lasso that post by the side of the gate."

Once again he missed. But he did catch something, for at that moment Daddy appeared through the gate with the loop neatly round his neck!

And when Mummy happened to come out and saw what her washing line was being used for, Billy had two parents glaring at him.

LUCKY DIP

NO HURRY

"I'll take a stroll," young Sammy cried,
"It's such a lovely day!"
And, singing gaily to himself,
He started on his way.
The sky was blue, the sun shone down
As brightly as could be—
"A gentle stroll like this," thought Sam,
"Is just the thing for me."
Then Reggie Robin came along
"Good-afternoon," he said.
"Let's walk together down the path
To yonder flower-bed."
Alas! the kindly robin's words
Made Sammy turn quite pale.
"I'd take him years to walk so far—
For Sammy was a snail!"

WONDERLAND

THE seaside is a magic land
Of sparkling waves and shining sand,
And secret caves where we may find
The gold a pirate left behind.
A dainty mermaid we may see
Among the rock pools, who will play
With us upon the beach all day.
The sparkling sea and shining sand
Make such a lovely wonderland!

SIX SAYINGS FROM OLD CHINA

THOSE who cannot sometimes be deaf are unfit to rule.
The error of a moment becomes the sorrow of a lifetime.
By nature all men are alike, but by education widely different.
Riches come better after poverty than poverty after riches.
The gods cannot help a man who loses opportunities.
One lash to a good horse; one word to a wise man.

ALL IN FANCY

IF each of my uncles gave me a pound,
And each of my aunts a shilling,
I'd buy a horse and a faithful hound;
And I'd ride away out of sight and sound
To a land that no one has ever found,
The fairy kingdom of Willing.
And I'd will all doctors to keep away,
All dentists to die of fear.
And I'd write to each uncle every day
And to my aunts once a year.

Welcome drink



A pet grey squirrel gets a welcome drink from a bottle while the kitten patiently waits for its saucer of milk.

TEA PARTY

THE chimpanzees
Every child sees
At the Zoo,
Enjoy their teas,
But they don't say "Please"
Like you!

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Caught in the web. Moth, bee, guat, wasp.
Add the letter C. Rust, crust; owl, cowl;
ash, cash; lamp, clamp; hives, chives.
American States. Washing-ton; Ten-nessee;
Ark-anes; India-na; Kent-ucky;
Pen-sylvania. One word needed. Hips and
haws; stocks and shares; ways and means;
odds and ends; bolts and bars; stars and
stripes; ducks and drakes. Look smart.
Rapid, rushing, quick, nimble, fast. Going
shopping. Leeks, sage, dates, mint, peas.
Six towns in bonny Scotland. Edinburgh, Perth,
Aberdeen, Dundee, Stirling, Inverness. Hidden
LAST WEEK'S ANSWER animal. Bison,
camel, hyena, leopard, moose—last
letters rearranged give ELAND.
Think of these inks. Rink, kink, wink.
sink. Flower names. Violet, teal, sorrel,
orchis, mallow. What number? Four, seven, three.
ten, dozen, seven.

JUST A FEW WORDS

- 'A. Palliative means relieving, but not curing, pain, or disease. (From Latin *palliatum*, cloaked.)
- C. Versatile means turning easily from one thing to another and so talented in various ways. (From Latin *versatilis*, turning round.)
- B. A replica is a duplicate or copy of anything. (From Latin *replicare*, to lend back, to reflect.)
- A. Railery is banter or mockery: playful, satirical humour. (From French *railerie*—jesting.)
- C. Nonplussed means completely puzzled. A nonplus is a state in which no more can be done. (From Latin *non*, not, and *plus* more.)
- B. Restive means impatient of discipline: ready to break from control. (From Old French *restive*, inert; from Latin *restare*, to remain.)

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Long and hard tour for the Lions

THE tour of the British Lions Rugby Union party to Australia and New Zealand begins on Saturday, when the 30 players leave London Airport for Melbourne.



Ronnie Dawson

Before they arrive home again, at the end of September, the Lions will have played 33 games—six in Australia, followed by 25 in New Zealand, and two in Canada on the journey home. Six Tests will be played, two in Australia and four in New Zealand.

The record books indicate that these 30 players, representing the four countries of the British Isles, are in for a tough tour. Of the 12 "Test Matches" between the two countries in New Zealand since 1904, only one has been won by the Lions.

Previously, the touring party have gone direct to New Zealand, and then carried on to Australia. But this year they will have six matches in Australia before meeting the stronger New Zealand teams. It should prove a valuable opportunity for the players to get to understand each other and learn each others tactics.

The side will be led by the Irish captain, A. R. Dawson.

Michael sees the game

FROM last Christmas 11-year-old Michael Dawes, of Cotmanhay, Derbyshire, had saved up for his fare to London to see the England v. Germany Schoolboys international match. But came the great day and Michael missed the train from Ilkeston Junction.

Then the Stationmaster came to the rescue. Michael was rushed by bus to Nottingham, and the Stationmaster got busy sending telegrams—to Nottingham, to Leicester (to notify Michael's school-party), and to St. Pancras.

From London Michael was taken by a railway official to Wembley Stadium, and missed only a quarter of an hour's play.

Height problems

LAST week we were mentioning the difficulty the English footballers will experience when they play in Mexico City at an altitude of over 7000 feet. Now the Australian tennis authorities are a little worried, for Australia has to meet Mexico in the first round of the Davis Cup—and the matches are to be played in Mexico City.

Not only will the players have to get used to the physical effort of playing at this altitude but they will also have to modify their game. The bounce and speed of the ball will be quite different. Control rather than power is the vital factor—and the Australian team is made up of "power players!"

Birth of a bat



Turning willow logs into cricket bat blades is a highly skilled job. Our pictures were taken at Robertsbridge in Sussex at a workshop long famous in the cricket world. On the left logs are being split; and above, the split pieces, properly cut and shaped, are stacked to season for nearly a year.

ONE OF THE FIRST MEN TO HAVE HIS ATHLETIC FEATS PUT ON RECORD WAS **FOSTER POWELL**—BORN HORSFORTH, YORKS, 1734—

AMONG HIS MANY PERFORMANCES WAS A RUN FROM LONDON TO YORK AND BACK (402 MILES OVER ROUGH ROADS) IN 5 DAYS 15½ HOURS.

— ON THE EVE OF HIS 60TH BIRTHDAY.

ARCHIE MacLAREN SCORED 424 FOR LANCASHIRE v. SOMERSET IN 1895, BUT HIT ONLY ONE SIX IN WHAT IS STILL THE HIGHEST INDIVIDUAL INNINGS IN ENGLISH COUNTY CRICKET.

'HAT HIT WICKET' WAS THE DECISION GIVEN AGAINST C. G. TAYLOR, BATTING FOR GENTLEMEN v. PLAYERS IN 1843. HE HAD MADE 89 WHEN A RISING BALL DISLODGED HIS TOP HAT, WHICH FELL ON TO THE WICKET.

Boxing training helps his golf

SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD Billy Brandon of Richmond, Surrey, intends to be a golf professional when he is older. But to look at his training schedule one would easily think he was training to be a boxer.

Every morning he gets up early and goes for a two-mile run. Then follows a period of skipping. And every week he goes to a youth club for a session of weight-lifting and punch-ball work.

Apart from keeping him fit, Billy believes that this sort of training will add strength to his arms and hands—very necessary in a golfer.

Billy is an assistant at the Royal Mid-Surrey Golf Club.

Bouncing champions

DIVERS took the honours when Britain's first trampoline championships were held recently. Fifteen-year-old Brian Phelps added two more silver cups to his collection of diving trophies when he won both the boys' and men's titles.

Marian Watson, the 14-year-old junior diving champion, won the women's title, but in the girls' event was beaten by Margaret Austen of Isleworth, Middlesex, who is only 12.

The gymnasts in the competition performed some wonderful acrobatic feats but it was the grace of the divers which earned the points from the judges.

SPORTS QUIZ

1. What is the Britannia Shield?
2. Which motor event is known as the "Race of 1000 Corners"?
3. England's soccer team once played in what is known as the game's greatest upset. Who were the opponents?
4. Which county cricketer is nicknamed The Slasher?
5. What do the initials I. O. C. stand for?
6. How many men have run a "four-minute mile"?

Answers: 1. Olympic Committee. 2. Twenty-one. 3. The Hampshire captain. 4. Colin Ingleby-Mackenzie. 5. I. O. C. stands for the International Olympic Committee. 6. Four.

Sporting Flashbacks

UP FOR THE WALKER CUP

THE best amateur golfers of Britain and America will be meeting this weekend at Muirfield, East Lothian, to battle for the Walker Cup. This is the 17th match in the series, and America have won the trophy 15 times to Britain's once, in 1938.

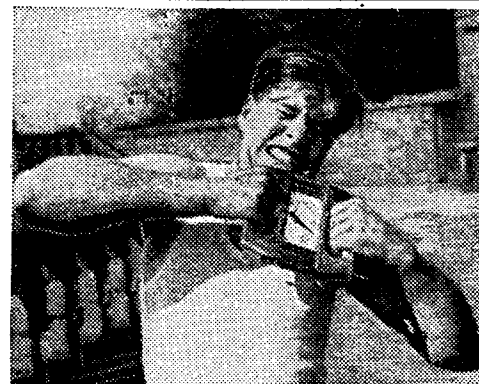
The Walker Cup is competed for every other year, alternately in Britain and America, and six members of the present side were in

the team beaten in America in 1957. They are: Michael Bonallack, Joe Carr, Reid Jack, Douglas Sewell, Alec Shepperson, and Guy Wolstenholme.

One of the newcomers to the team is David Marsh, 25-year-old medical student, who thought so little of his chance of being chosen for the team, that he has been playing rugby all the winter for Liverpool University.

Hard on the muscles

At the famous athletics coaching centre at Lilleshall, Shropshire, John Cresswell of Winchester tests his muscles with a dynamometer, which registers the pull on the dial.



Hard work for Herb Elliott

HERB ELLIOTT, who last year set up the world one-mile record of 3 minutes 54.5 seconds, will not be competing in first-class athletics for some months. He is taking an intensive science course, as well as learning Latin, at Melbourne University in preparation for the Cambridge University entrance examination later this year.

If he passes this exam, enabling him to join his college at Cambridge in October, 1960, he will then resume his training for the Olympics, to be held in Rome next summer.

More than he knew

TWO remarks of the Indonesian badminton star Ferry Sonneville were quoted in this month's World Sport.

"I've taught him all I know," said Ferry when talking about fellow player Tan Joe Hok.

"I must have taught him more than I know," he said after losing to Tan in the final of the All-England Championships.

Reward for speed

EVERY summer an award is made to cricketers achieving outstanding performances during the season. Now another incentive to faster scoring has been made.

A business firm is to award £500 to the team scoring the fastest 200 runs in county cricket. It will be based on the number of balls delivered, not on time.

New challenger to our swimmers

BRITAIN's girl swimmers will have a new challenger this season. She is 15-year-old Natalie Steward, 100-yards free-style champion of South Africa and Rhodesia. Natalie has come to live in Upminster, Essex.

Although she represented Rhodesia in the Empire Games last year, Natalie is qualified to swim for Britain. In fact, she will be taking part in the international trials at Downham, Kent, on Saturday.

Natalie has four times swum the 100 yards in less than a minute; Diana Wilkinson, Britain's 15-year-old champion, has done so once.